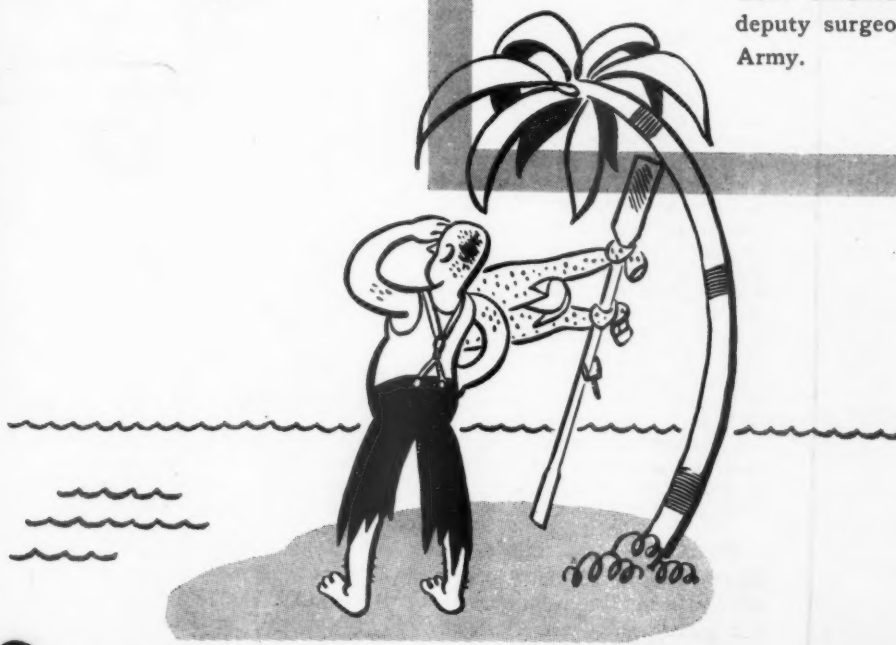


"The road to Victory is a long one. The worst and bloodiest battles of the war are yet to come. But I can tell you this: The American soldier is getting better medical treatment than in any previous war, and a large majority of them are getting better care than they ever got back home."—Brig-

Gen'l GEORGE F LULL,
deputy surgeon gen'l, U S
Army.



For those who will not be *Mentally Marooned*



Coming battle for Rome brings up an unpleasant point which must be frankly faced: What, in a crisis, may be the Nazi attitude toward the Vatican, and even more important, toward the person of the Pope? Will certain high dignitaries of the Church be held hostage?

QUOTE was, we believe, the first American periodical to note sinister implications in Nazi occupation of Italy. Some two and a half yrs ago (QUOTE, 4-12-'41) we published an editorial item, "The Prisoned Pope" which makes interesting reading today. We quote:

"It is now evident that Italy today is a vassal state of Germany. Thus, much as we may deplore the fact, Pope Pius XII and his retinue are virtual prisoners of the forces of antichrist.

"Mussolini, tho he once brashly threatened to sack the Vatican of its fabulous art treasures, has been, on the whole, rather temperate in his dealings with the Roman See. . . Il Duce is a Latin with a congenital awe of the Church. Hitler has no such inhibitions. . .

"But ere Hitler goes too far, he might well turn the pages of history. Once, in the days of Innocent IV, an earlier German ruler—Frederick of the Hohenstaufens—attempted to reduce the popes to a state of dependence on imperial authority. He lost his cause and with him perished the Empire which, under Charlemagne, formed the theocracy of the Middle Ages."

WORLD WEEK

Quote prophesies . . .

FRENCH ARMY: Gen'l Giraud now has more than quarter-of-a-million experienced troops in Africa. They are steadily being equipped via American lend-lease. Restless and eager for action, we anticipate they will presently be shipped to S France, for dual purpose of heartening their fellow countrymen, forcing substantial Nazi diversion at critical moment.

WASTE PAPER: You are hearing more about it, following temporary lull to permit movement of accumulated stocks. Need is pressing. Anticipate another nation-wide salvage drive.

British-American forces have now attained their first major objective in establishing a Naples-Foggia line. How rapidly we shall move on depends, naturally, upon enemy resistance. And that, in turn, hinges upon Nazi willingness to defend an essentially indefensible position. Italy represents the first large-scale blood-letting of American troops. Consensus of opinion is that the going will continue to be tough and costly.

Average newspaper reader, we believe, does not have an entirely accurate conception of our position in Italy. We purpose to occupy the country, but not necessarily to overwhelm enemy with big-scale attack. As we have said before, our primary purpose was to obtain bases from which to strike at German operations. This was the immediate strategy back of our island conquests. From airfields in Sardinia and Corsica—and from those which we presently will establish in S Italy—we can harass the enemy in N Italy, thus accomplishing our purpose with minimum expenditure of lives. These bases also will serve, in due season, to strike at the Balkans and at S France.

GERMAN AIR STRENGTH: While bombing of Nazi industry destroys capacity to replace, it does not greatly affect completed aircraft. We believe German strength in fighter planes has been too

heavily discounted. Accepting defensive role, Nazis have, for a long time, concentrated on fighter production. We anticipate that the growing strength of German fighters will necessarily limit use and effectiveness of our bombers in a matter of mo's, or perhaps wks. This is not to say that bomber is done for—that would be ridiculous assertion. But as Nazis yield more territory, go increasingly on defensive, our bombing operations will be more costly and less effective.

RUSSIA: Red Army has now forced Nazis to a point where their real strength and ultimate intentions must soon be revealed. No longer can fiction of voluntary retreat be accepted. Any withdrawals beyond the Dnieper must evidence disintegration and serious lack of manpower and/or equipment. To retire much farther would put Nazis on soil of their satellites. This would result in eventual loss of all their Balkan associates, and point the path back to the German homeland. Such a catastrophe for German arms could shorten war's duration by many mo's.

Significantly, Germans are already circulating rumors in neutral capitals that their retirement is "by agreement" with Russia, with explanation that a separate peace is now in the making. This move was anticipated, but gives added purpose and urgency to the coming conference in Moscow.

Quote

"He Who Never Quotes, is Never Quoted"—Charles Haddon Spurgeon

"Things move too fast over here to worry about the circus."—HENRY RINGLING NORTH, of famed entertainment family, now a naval lieutenant in the Mediterranean.

" "

"I'll probably wind up as a mummy—with legs—in the 'Mr Moto' series."—BETTY GRABLE, discussing her future in the movies.

" "

"It doesn't cost anything to hope."—Sec'y MORGENTHAU, expressing wistful wish for a new tax law by Jan 1.

" "

"What's the difference whether I am sentenced to 99 yrs or 199 yrs?"

—ROGER ("The Terrible") TOUHY, expressing indifference at selection of a jury to try him for aiding in an escape from Statesville prison last Oct.

" "

"This is the first intelligence test about which I would have felt comfortable."—Sen SHERIDAN DOWNEY, of Calif, commenting on Army quiz for illiterates. Sample problems: Differentiate between a square and a circle; add 5 and 3; tell in what direction an arrow is pointing.

" "

"Although the U S is at war, the electoral campaign is again starting early."—*Pravda*, the Russian Communist party newspaper in an editorial, intimating that election interest exceeds war fervor.

" "

"If democracy is to survive and be a vital force, service clubs must discuss controversial subjects, even if they hurt."—THEO F PIERCE, international pres, Optimist Clubs.

"May we
Quote
you on that?"

"I expect to hear next that the new mass-production factory-built home will fly to the site, and may be converted at will into an airplane or a touring car."—Old-time Contractor, expressing some skepticism concerning current "drafting-board dreams."

" "

"There's only one kid on my team who owns a razor!"—Coach JIMMY PHELAN, St Mary's College, wailing that on his team, scheduled to play U of Calif Saturday, there isn't a member who has played freshman or varsity football.

" "

"I didn't hit a damned thing!"—Capt CLARK GABLE, participating as gunner and cameraman in recent raid on France. (Gable is soon coming to U S with gunnery training film he has been directing. Hopes to see active service in some other theatre of war, but says, "You know, I just do whatever the army tells me to.")

" "

"But they don't call the streets any better than the men. . ."—H E COOLEY, employment sup't of San Francisco St Railway, expressing gen'l satisfaction with conductor-ettes and motorettes.

"I am often asked whether there will be another 'million-dollar gate.' My answer is that there will be lots of them."—MIKE JACOBS, veteran sports promoter.

" "

"I know you are wondering what I'm doing with a potty on my baby's head. Well, he was playing with it, put it on his head, and now it's stuck. I'm taking him down to have it filed off."—Young Miami mother, boarding a crowded bus.

" "

"Here I am and here I shall remain. The Stalingrad psychosis must be banished."—ADOLF HITLER, quoted in Swedish press, as having made dramatic trip to the Russian front to bolster morale.

" "

"Not I! Not I!"—Chorus of returning Senators hotly denying that one of their number posed, kneeling, for a picture in a N African military cemetery. Though 2 of group (Lodge, Chandler) haven't ret'd, others express belief report was unfounded.

" "

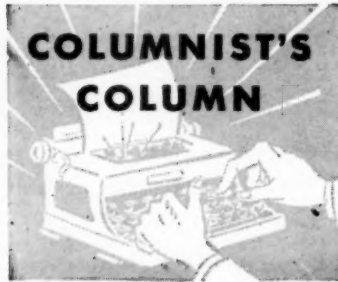
"You buy a bond, you get the lettuce."—IGNATIUS GAGLIANO, Milwaukee produce man, who reserved precious lettuce for customers who bought war bonds. Sold carload of lettuce; \$4000 in bonds.

" "

"They've been scraping the bottom of the barrel. Now they're taking the barrel."—EDW PRITCHARD, 300-lb Supreme Court clerk recently inducted into Army in Washington. (Pritchard was subsequently discharged because of weight.)

Quote

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Lone Crosses Rise
ELEANOR ROOSEVELT

When the history of Guadalcanal is written, it will rank with the greatest and proudest victories from the past.

On the island there is a cemetery, and as you look at the crosses, row on row, you think of the women's hearts buried here.

On their mess kits, buddies engrave inscriptions, such as "A Swell Pal, A Good Guy. Rest in Peace." Then they have made drawings which, with the rough tools at hand, represent hrs of work, so that the particular boy should lie there with all the love and respect one could give him.

I have seen many a boy hospitalized because he went back for a wounded buddy. When you try to tell them of your admiration, they only say, "Shucks, you would do the same, wouldn't you?" All you can say is, "I hope so."

On Guadalcanal, many boys are not yet buried in that cemetery, and perhaps never will be, since the fighting was in swamps and jungles. Though they still search constantly, they are not sure all the temporary graves can be found. . . .

I think, however, the real memorial to show the love we bore those who have died must be built where we live, by the way in which we make our lives count. We must build up the kind of world for which these men died.

I am sure they wanted freedom and opportunity, but I question whether for many of them the results of opportunity would have been measured only by success in acquiring this world's goods. Too many soldiers have discovered that the things which bring them happiness cannot always be bought with money.—Condensed from Mrs. Roosevelt's *My Day*.

ABSENTMINDEDNESS— Penalty

This matter of keeping a lunch counter paper napkin on the lap is a problem for us men, who have no laps to speak of.

It has long been my custom to tuck a paper napkin—while inhabiting a lunch-counter stool—into the front aperture of my trousers. Eut, engaged in deep thought, I have often wandered out into the midst of a seething populace with the napkin still there, waving in the breeze. Which is embarrassing when someone calls your attention to it.—DUDLEY GLASS, *Atlanta Constitution*.

AMERICA—Symbolism

First of all, I don't know exactly what democracy is, or the real, commonsense meaning of a republic. But as we used to talk things over in China, we all agreed that we were fighting for the American Girl. She to us was America, Democracy, Coca Colas, Hamburgers, Clean Places to Sleep, or The American Way of Life.—Col ROBERT L. SCOTT, *God is My Co-Pilot* (Scribner's, \$2.50).

CHANGE

A world in change has always given many an impression of a world coming to a dramatic end. Yet history teaches that the close of an era is like the close of a day, and that a new era, like a new day, will soon be born. Out of each period of apparent collapse has come a new and better order.—*The Upper Room*.

DEATH—Soldier's View

A sergeant in our outfit figured we had beat the Gov't out of a day's pay by crossing the International Date Line.

He was reminded that a day's pay will be lost on the return trip.

"Yeah" he agreed, "but coming home there won't be so many of us."—Corp THOS R ST GEORGE, C/O Postmaster (Crowell).

EDUCATION—Teachers

Sometimes women teachers have had to sign contracts agreeing not to fall in love or marry, to get 8 hrs sleep, not to use rouge or powder, to teach Sunday School, and not to go out with young men

The Young Dead Soldiers

The young dead soldiers do not speak.

Nevertheless they are heard in the still houses: Who has not heard?

They have a silence that speaks for them at night and when the clock counts.

They say, we were young. We have died. Remember us?

They say, we have done what we could but until it is finished it is not done.

They say, we have given our lives but until it is finished no one can know what our lives gave.

They say, our deaths are not ours; they are yours; they will mean what you make them.

They say, whether our lives and our deaths were for peace and a new hope or for nothing we cannot say; it is you who must say this.

They say, we leave you our deaths. Give them their meaning. Give them an end to the war and a true peace; give them a victory that ends the war and a peace afterwards. Give them their meaning.

We were young, they say. We have died. Remember us.—*San Francisco Chronicle*.

except in promoting Sunday School work. . . . Schoolteachers are sometimes referred to as the third sex, and it is widely believed that they reproduce by budding. — WILLARD WALLER, "Revolt in the Classroom," *Sat Review of Literature*, 9-18-'43.

ERSATZ

Three rats went into a German storehouse in search of a meal.

One discovered some sugar and ate heartily; but soon died, for the sugar was not real, but ersatz.

The second found his way to the cheese shelf, but, alas, the cheese also was ersatz, and death came to him swiftly and painfully.

Overcome with grief over the tragic fate of his companions, the third determined to end his life, and supped liberally of the rat-poison which had been set out along the shelves.

He is still alive and in good health. For the poison, too, was ersatz.—*Financial Post*.

"Fascism in America is not dead"

In his work as an investigator, the author of the sensational new book, *Under Cover* (Dutton, \$3.50) used numerous aliases; in publication, he has adopted yet another—John Roy Carlson. Actually, he is ARTHUR DEROUNIAN, an Armenian by parentage, born in Greece, and reared in America from his 12th yr. His parents were persons of some means and culture. He is a graduate of NYU School of Journalism. Derounian got his start investigating subversive activities for *Fortune*, and in past 4 yrs has wormed his way into some 35 or 40 self-styled "patriotic" groups. His specialty is the Nazi underworld of America. (He is equally opposed to American Communists, but was never able to get their confidence. "I believe" he says, "it must be easier to get into the FBI than into the American Communist party.")

Thises of this book is that "our enemies within are now plotting to destroy the U S," a contention which the author upholds with remarkable documentary evidence. Such an expose serves a useful purpose. It may also result in grave injustices. To impugn the good faith and basic patriotism of every group and individual appearing incidentally is these pages is obviously unfair. Your impeccable Aunt Eunice, for example, need hardly withdraw from the WCTU because of the author's contention that current agitation for Prohibition "with its poison 'hootch' and its effect on war morale" is pleasing to, and in some degree aided by our Nazi enemies. But she, and her sisters, might be well advised to select propaganda associates with scrupulous care.

We may not accept all of the author's conclusions and implications, but he has, on the whole, written sincerely. None can deny the importance of the theme. The book deserves thoughtful reading. Here is a summary from the concluding chapter:

I wish I could say that the American First spirit, and the threat of an American First Third Party movement were over. But fascism in America is not dead. It has been pretending to sleep. It threatens to overflow at the "right time" at the peace table after we have won the military war. For if America's fascists who are psychologically courting America's defeat and fear most a democratic victory, cannot "win the war" their way—the fascist way—they are determined to "win the peace" at any cost.

At the same time, they are determined to prolong the war in order to intensify their work of dissension and distrust and justify their proposed leadership at the peace conference. I am convinced that American Fascists do not want to see, and are sabotaging with every means at their command, a quick Allied victory. Such a victory would shatter their time-table and

give Democracy a permanent victory. . .

I warn Americans who respect Democracy and want to preserve it, that any political group which adopts the slogan "America First" may go the way of "Germany First" and "France First," for these countries, too, had their nativist Quislings. I wish to remind America that before he took power Hitler had always asserted: "Neither I nor anybody else in the Nationalist-Socialist Party advocates proceeding by anything but Constitutional methods. . ."

It so happens that I believe in our democratic-capitalist order. I have no property and no money to speak of, but it is the system under which I have found the greatest happiness and self-expression. . . May this blessed nation of ours never degenerate to a system of gov't by some, for some. May it forever remain a gov't by all, for all.



What Shall we do With Germany?

—LOUIS FISCHER, *Atlantic*, 9-'43.

What about millions of German children, reared on fascist ideas? How can they be purged of Hitlerite psychology, radical prejudices, their faith in force, cruelty, etc?

German youth swallowed the Hitler doctrine because it knew nothing else; because it was told democracy was rotten, depraved, unworkable. The 1st blow to this miseducation will be the victory of the so-called "depraved" democracies over Hitler. The German indoctrinated youth will have to say, "There was something wrong with what the Nazis taught. The democracies were able to beat us; they were not so decadent as we have been told."

The next step will consist in showing German youth that democracy can work in Germany. If they see democracy bring prosperity, dignity, liberty, whereas fascism brought death and war, they will prefer the new to the old.

The alternative is to line up 10 million German youth, between 8 and 18 and shoot them. Those bullets would kill German bodies and shatter the soul of the democracies; not a very Christian or very effective way of making peace. And if we shoot 10 million children, we might as well shoot 70 million adults, or those who remain will indoctrinate each newborn child.

But—if we try to re-educate German youth while imposing a foreign dictatorship upon Germany, we shall not get very far. Foreign bayonet and teacher's rule don't go together.

Peace in Europe depends on the birth of a new Germany. We can help her oust anti-democratic elements. But if her neighbors and conquerors do not do the same, she will slip back. There can not be a new Germany in an old world.

FEMINISM

Woman's suffrage has not done all the good I hoped it would, but it has not done the harm its opponents said it would.—ALICE STONE BLACKWELL, quoted in *NY Times*.

Buy War Bonds
and
World War Two
will be
World War Won!

News of the New

ARMY: Probably most troublesome military landing operation is the stranding of barges and small craft. New contrivance to solve problem has steel frame mounted on giant wheels that will not stick in sand. Can be pushed into surf by tractor, so that it straddles grounded craft. Two chain blocks on frame hoist barge or boat free. Craft is then either refloated or hauled to yard for repairs. Tested in combat, machine salvaged scores of landing boats. So successful at Attu, several were transported for invasion of Sicily.

" "

HORTICULTURE: Last wk marked 10th anniversary of 1st successful plant tissue culture—a separated piece of plant growing in dish of nutrient fluid. This root of tomato plant at Rockefeller Inst, Princeton, N J, still thrives. Each wk growth is measured, 15 millimeters cut off the tip, and remainder discarded. (If it had been possible to keep original piece growing with all branches, total length in kilometers would now be represented by figure 10, followed by 2799 ciphers!)

Especially important in these labor-scarcity times is recent discovery of a new safe, permanent weed-killer—ammonium sulfamate. It's said to slaughter just about everything from ragweed to poison ivy. Discovery is important to farmers, and also, perhaps, to Victory gardener. Railroads, which use millions of lbs of weed-killing chemicals are much interested.

" "

PROCESS: A new electronic device, the "mass spectrometer" promises to take over tedious job of analyzing complicated gases that occur in manufacture of synthetic rubber. Assignment that now takes from 15 hrs to 3 days of lab work by five to ten chemists, may be accomplished by the new device in 15 min, according to Westinghouse, who developed the instrument.

" "

PRODUCTS: Newly-developed plastic may have permanent place in waterproofing cloth. The product, known as vinyl acetate takes place of rubber in ponchos for Marine corps. Two sheets of fabric are bonded with the waterproof plastic.

New Mother Hubbard

She went to the butcher's
For spareribs and suet,
But found that some others
Had beaten her tuet.
She said she would settle
For sausage or liver,
The butcher insisted
He had none to giver,
She pleaded for pork chops . . .
For meatballs . . . for mutton
The butcher said: "Lady,
I just ain't got nutton!"

—Montana Legionnaire.

HOUSING—Shortage

People have tried tears over the Washington housing shortage, but now they are trying laughter. This ad appeared in a capital newspaper recently:

"Refined cocker spaniel desires suitable furnished housekeeping apt in Arlington or Washington. Must also accommodate well-trained Marine officer and wife."—*Parade*.

INDUSTRY—Women

When a news commentator speaks of the overall picture being good, we're never quite sure whether he means the war front or the industrial rear — now that girl workers are wearing blue denim slacks.—*Phoenix Flame*.

LIES—Lying

The young mother was shocked to learn that little Sammie had told a lie. Taking the lad on her knee, she graphically explained the consequences of falsehood:

"A tall, black man with red, fiery eyes and two sharp horns grabs little boys who tell falsehoods" she explained, "and carries them off at night. He takes them to Mars, where they have to work hard, in a dark canyon for 50 yrs. Now, you won't tell a lie again, will you?"
'No, Mom' said Sammie cheerfully. "You can tell 'em from now on!"—*Protestant Voice*.

PREPAREDNESS

Father, exasperated by little Billy's constant querying, observed: "I wonder what would have happened to me if I'd kept asking my father questions when I was your age."

"Well" said Billy, unperturbed, "perhaps you'd have been able to answer some of mine!"

Confidentially thru a Megaphone

As QUOTE forecast at war's outset, venereal disease rate in armed services is now lowest in history. But there are still some very bad spots in and adjacent to large cities. Military officials are going after offenders, in co-operation with city health authorities. These will be handled thru Liquor Control board. Licenses may be cancelled in extreme cases. Look for extension of ruling that unescorted women will not be served in bars. Prostitutes have largely turned to other employment. Gravest problem is now emotionally unstable young girls.

In legal circles, they're preparing for unprecedented post-war rush of divorce cases. Lawyers and judges say privately that many wives are delaying divorce action because they want to collect service allotments on husbands now in some military branch.

London is all worked up over Noel Coward's song, *Let's Not Be Beastly to the Germans*. It's satire, but many don't get it. They're also concerned at use of word "bloody" ("Let's soften their defeat again. And build their bloody fleet again.") In England, "bloody" is regarded a gross vulgarity. Noel slipped one over on BBC when he broadcast the ditty recently. Conclusion: "Let's let them feel they're swell again, And bomb us all to hell again, But don't let's be beastly to the Hun." Coward is in Middle East entertaining troops.

Treasury Dept contemplates master file with record of every individual war bond. Will take miles of files. Probable location: Chicago's Merchandise Mart.

Autos are being forced off the road at rate of five million a yr, largely because of inability to get repair parts.

The new term for tardy, absent, loafing plant worker: a war-droop. Don't be one!

RACES—Negro

Washington cabbies dislike cops, pedestrians, Negroes and Eleanor Roosevelt. A lot of them are southerners and don't have any sympathy with the Administration's attitude in the Negro question. One cabby let out a yell one day when a Negro driver cut in front of him at a crossing. "I'd have got out and climbed all over him" he told his fare, "but I don't want to show up in 'My Day'."—A B C WHIFFLE, "The Capital's Cabbies", *Life*, 9-6-'43.

RATIONING

One of the simplest ways I know to save butter is to stop serving it with dinner.—PETER GREIG, food specialist, contributing his thought to a conservation discussion.



"I believe in gettin' as much good outen life as you kin—not that I ever set out to look fer happiness: seems like the folks that does, never find it. I jes do the best I kin where the good Lord puts me at, and it seems like I got a happy feelin' in me most all the time."—Mrs. Wiggs of the Cabbage Patch, ALICE HEGAN RICE.

SALESMANSHIP—in Wartime

Here's a card they're kicking around in sales circles:

Notice to Customers:

Due to my independent position as a salesman, I have decided to show my lines at a time best suited to my own convenience.

At the present time, it pleases me to permit you to view merchandise only on Tuesdays and Wednesdays between the hours of 2:00 and 4:00 p. m. This will allow me to start and extend my week-ends without interruption, and also permits me to devote my mornings to rest and recreation.

Note: The above applies only as



Made-Over Men

Captain Bob is mighty proud of his new ear.

Through a plastic surgery operation performed at the Army's Walter Reed Hospital, the officer has a reconstructed ear, the upper half having been rebuilt from cartilage and skin transplanted from his chest and lower abdomen.

"The day I held that piece of ear in my hand," he grins, "I thought I'd never have anything more than a stub there. But, do you know, the other day the doctors sent me to have a picture taken of my new ear and the photographer said: 'Which ear is it?'"

This case is typical of many treated at the hospital. Through the skill of the plastic surgeons, the scars of war are being erased in various instances, and soldiers not only are being spared a life of gross disfigurement but are being readied to return to duty again.

Listen to what happened to a 24-year-old private. He was with an outfit of Military Police attempting a landing at Casablanca.

The soldier was tossed into the water, bleeding from wounds caused by shell fragments. The whole right side of his jaw was ripped down and a great gash extended from his lip to the back of his neck.

He got emergency treatment in an enemy hospital, but even when the Americans took over and he was in friendly hands, he remained in bad shape.

"For a long time, all I could make was muttering sounds and babbling, my mouth was so bad," he says, "and when the wound on my neck healed somewhat, my head was twisted to one side, and I could scarcely move my neck."

Then he was taken back to Walter Reed. First the surgeons constructed a new lower jaw for

him out of bone taken from near his hip. Then they operated on his neck to relieve the constriction that pulled his head to one side. They accomplished this by making a Z-shaped cut in his neck and arranging the flaps of skin and muscle in such a way that he now can turn his head almost normally.

In two more months he'll be ready to go back to duty.

Then there's the case of another private for whom a new heel is being "grown" from the flesh of his abdomen.

"I'm ready to go back to the fight if I can make it," says the private.

In various instances men awaiting further operations wear artificial noses, ears and even fingers made of a rubber-like material.

One boy who lost both his eyes in the explosion of a booby trap now wears a pair of spectacles to which artificial eyes and plastic material have been attached. When he puts the glasses on, he puts his "eyes" on too, and the material in which the eyes are imbedded blends almost naturally with the skin.

Since World War I plastic surgeons have acquired an ingenious instrument called the Padgett dermatone with which skin grafts can be cut in uniform thicknesses.

The dermatone was used to great advantage in the case of a soldier who suffered frightful burns on his neck and face when a gasoline stove exploded in Alaska. When the burns healed, his chin was pulled down onto his chest.

At Walter Reed, surgeons cut directly across his neck and stretched it up. Then, into the space left, they inserted two skin grafts cut from his legs with the dermatone. Each graft was 8 by 4 inches.

The scars in his neck have almost disappeared now and his chin is back in normal position.—*Associated Press Dispatch*.

long as the war produces a scarcity of materials. After the war, I'll be around with my tongue hanging out, and loose at both ends, as usual.

TOLERANCE

Tolerance is a virtue, but the greatest crime of our age has been the toleration of wrong.—J EDGAR HOOVER.

GEMS FROM Yesteryear

Japan: Pre-War
ALEXANDER WOOLLCOTT

BENNETT CERF recently ran across these lines in Mr. Woolcott's *While Rome Burns*; reprinted them in his dept in *Sat Review of Literature*, as a reminder of how completely even our more astute observers were taken in by the "show" which Japan put on for us. Mr. Woolcott was, as Mr Cerf points out, an uncompromising lover of democracy. The immediate cause of his death was, indeed, a violent denunciation of Nazi Germany over the radio.

It should be remembered that this was written in the early 30's and that your own observations at that time probably would not have been any more accurate.

Which leaves only one topic that I have not touched upon—to wit: our future war with Japan about which, from time to time, I have heard the wiseacres talking ever since I can remember. More often of late, than for some years past. Heaven knows, I heard enough about it over there, not from the Japanese but from other sources I heard how many years a really satisfactory war would take, how we would have to begin by frankly yielding up the Philippines and then spend two years gathering forces for recapturing them. And so forth, and so forth. Oh, I heard much of the kind of thinking which made the last war come true.

Most of the talk was ever so cheerful, but war is not my trade and I am afraid I kept foreseeing this one in terms of youngsters now oblivious at school and of homes on midland farms waiting every day for letters that will never come. I only hope that if ever there is such a war and we win it, we shall remember that we won it because we are larger, richer, and more numerous, and therefore not feel too proud about it. For I have seen just enough of Japan and the Japanese to suspect that such a victory might be only another of history's insensitive triumphs of quantity over quality.

Good Stories YOU CAN USE...

I LAUGHED AT THIS ONE

CARVETH WELLS
Explorer-Author

Some time ago, Miss Ruth Mitchell, sister of the late beloved Gen'l Billy Mitchell, was motoring to the Pacific coast with a party which included Mrs. Wells and myself.

En route, we stopped at a hotel in New Mexico. Thinking to impress the porter, I suppose, I remarked, "You know, this is Miss Mitchell, who's been in eleven foreign prisons."

The porter turned to Ruth and said consolingly, "O, that's all right, lady. I've got an uncle in Sing Sing right now."

The young salesman had obtained a whacking big order, and desired to show his appreciation to the purchasing agent who had tendered him the business—a Scotsman.

He dared not offer the Scot a commission and he feared that a gift of money would be regarded as an insult. At length he went to a tobacconist and purchased a box of fine cigars—fifty Havanas for fifteen dollars. These he tendered to the Scot with his compliments.

"I cannot accept them" said the purchasing agent. "No gifts from the salesmen. I believe you meant no wrong, but I cannot take them."

"Well," said the salesman, "I can't smoke them myself—I smoke cigarettes. I wonder if you would like to buy them from me. There would be no harm in that, I'm sure."

"What would you be asking for them, laddie?" asked the canny Scot.

"I'll sell you the whole fifty for a nickel," replied the salesman.

The purchasing agent lifted one of the cigars from the box, smelled

Walking up the st, a Federal officer heard frightful screams coming from a house. He ran to investigate; found a small boy had swallowed a quarter. His mother, not knowing what to do, was frantic.

The man caught the little fellow by the heels and holding him up, gave him a few shakes. The coin dropped to the floor.

"Well" exclaimed the grateful mother, "you certainly know what to do! Are you a doctor?"

"No, madam" replied the official, "I'm a collector of internal revenue."—*Pathfinder*.

WISECRACKS of the Week

"I love those southern gals! They begin by saying 'you-all' and end by getting your all."—*Battle of the Sexes* radio program.

" "

When a man gets too old to set a bad example, he starts giving good advice.—*Amigos*.

" "

It seems we have a thumb in everything but the dike.—*Sen SOAPER*.

" "

You might call the recruiting officer a rookie bookie.—*Reformatory Pillar*.

it, rolled it in his fingers and examined it closely.

"Very well," he said, "at that price I'll take four boxes."—*Wall Street Journal*.

" "

Mose, back on his alimony payments, explained to the judge:

"You see, hit's disaway: My secon' wife ain't nowhere near as good a worker as Ah expected her t' be!"—*Capper's Weekly*.

